

THE BEE

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SELF DEPENDENCE

National Baptist Convention

SELF DEFIANCE.

Rev. R. H. Boyd, Secretary of the Home Mission and Publishing Boards Advocates Religious Thrift For his Denomination.

Report to National Baptist Convention—Over One Hundred Eighty-seven Thousand Dollars Received and Nine Million Periodicals Mailed Out This Year.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 14— Showing gross receipts of \$187,753.77 for the fiscal year ending August 31, 1911, and at the same time reporting 306,559 letters written to the various Baptist Sunday schools throughout the United States, Rev. R. H. Boyd, Secretary of the National Baptist Publishing Board, of Nashville, Tenn., concluded his two splendid reports this afternoon before the National Baptist Convention in session in this city. Dr. Boyd declared in his remarks before this convention, which is reputed to be the largest organized religious body in the world, that unless his people exercised more self-dependence, which will make them a progressive and industrious people, and help teach their posterity that "a well man needs no crutches," they were not going to make as rapid strides in the future as they had in the past. He spoke particularly from a denominational point of view, as he said he represented the future churches among two and one half million Negro Baptists.

It was the sixteenth annual report of the Home Mission Board of this Convention, of which Rev. J. P. Robinson, D. D., of Little Rock, Ark., is chairman, and the fifteenth report of the National Baptist Publishing Board, located at Nashville, Tenn., of which Rev. C. H. Clark, D. D., is chairman. Dr. Boyd fills the secretaryship of both boards. These two positions he has held with credit to the denomination and to the race since 1896. The reports as presented by Secretary Boyd were in pamphlet form and consisted of ninety-six printed pages. It reviewed the work of the Publishing Board from its beginning in Nashville, Tenn., in the winter of December, 1896, when without a dollar from this convention Dr. Boyd began to demonstrate what the Negro Baptists, as well as the race, could do if they would cultivate self-dependence. His reports show that up to the close of August, 1911, he has mailed out during the past twelve months nine million eighty-five thousand one hundred sixty-one periodicals and requisites written, arranged, compiled, edited and sent from the National Baptist Publishing Board an increase of nineteen thousand seven hundred and seventy-one over 1910. It was interesting to watch the trend of his report showing how, step by step, year after year, the institution under his management had gone along in the face of much opposition within the denomination, as well as the keen competition, which naturally opposes from without, yet he reports an increase of ten thousand dollars worth of business over last year. The report was received with enthusiasm by the delegates to the Convention, and again Dr. Boyd was proclaimed by his denomination as their "Moses" of modern times.

STAND BY CAPT. OYSTER.

No one can possibly overestimate the services that Capt. James F. Oyster has rendered the colored schools of Washington. Although a white man, no colored member of the Board of Education has devoted more thought, more energy nor taken greater interest in the cause of the education of the colored youths of this city. And considering the range of his influence none have equalled his interest. He is not given to fault-finding, to criticism nor a desire to make changes in the school personnel simply to gratify an ambition to tear down. At all times he is interested in the building up, and to build up he is a staunch supporter of those officials and teachers as to whose ability and service there can be no question. It would be well for the schools, for the race, and for themselves if the colored members would emulate Capt. Oyster's interest in and unselfish devotion to the cause of Negro education. It would be well if the three colored members would join hands with Capt. Oyster to maintain harmony and efficiency. It would be a sad commentary on the race if such a contingency should arise, resulting in the white members standing solidly for harmony and efficiency for the colored schools and the colored members standing solidly together to provoke discord and inefficiency. The colored people of this city, and especially the parents who have children in the public schools, owe a debt of gratitude to Capt. Oyster for his services in behalf of the colored pupils. And The Bee sincerely hopes that the course of the colored members of the board will be such as to share that gratitude to Capt. Oyster. The Bee urges, and in doing so we but voice the sentiments of the colored people of the city, that the three colored members co-operate with Capt. Oyster and the other white members to preserve harmony, efficiency and progress in the colored schools. As a race none of us can afford to permit selfish ends to dictate our efforts.

ATTORNEY JONES.

Comes Out Emphatically for the Re-nomination of President Taft—His Strong Reasons.

Thomas L. Jones is regarded as one of the most successful colored attorneys in Washington, having a large clientele, and a practice that is second to none both in character and as to fees. When The Bee's representative dropped into his office last Tuesday, and in discussing various subjects incidentally asked him where he stood in the matter of renomination for President Taft, Mr. Jones said:

"My appraisement of Mr. Taft is that he has made one of the safest strongest and ablest Presidents we have had. He has a wonderful grasp on all the confusing and perplexing economic questions that are pressing for action. But I am for him primarily because of the recognition and elevation he has given the colored legal fraternity. The appointment of Wm. H. Lewis as Assistant Attorney General, a position that puts a colored man within one step of the Cabinet, is honoring the colored lawyers of this country. Mr. Taft has, by this appointment, placed the stamp of approval upon colored lawyers. In effect he has said colored lawyers are the equal of whites. Heretofore, and that too by almost the entire white bar, colored lawyers have been regarded as mere pettifoggers. Mr. Taft has said that we are lawyers, and there are some very able ones among us. I am not only for the re-nomination of Mr. Taft, but I am for his re-election, and I feel it my unbounded duty to take off my coat and help to elect him, as every other colored lawyer and every other colored voted should do. And I am not an aspirant for any office either. I am grateful to President Taft for the recognition he has given us as a race, and especially to colored men in my profession. He has given us inspiration and encouragement. I don't believe you can find a colored lawyer in the United States who is a real lawyer but what feels as I do regarding the pre-election of Mr. Taft."

The above was said by Mr. Jones with his characteristic vigor and straightforwardness.

THOMAS W. FLEMING.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 9, 1911. On Tuesday, September 5, the Republican primaries were held to nominate a city ticket. Mr. Fleming, who is now a member of the City Council, serving as one of the Councilmen at Large, and who was a candidate for re-nomination, was again nominated from a field of 17 candidates as one of six Councilmen at Large upon the Republican ticket. This is the third successive time the Republicans of Cleveland have nominated Mr. Fleming for Councilman at Large, which is a distinct honor. He is the first colored man to serve as a member of



ATTORNEY THOMAS L. JONES.
His Defense of President Taft.

was that ran him down the road a few nights previous. Hollin said: "I don't know anything about it. Go on and don't bother me." Then Dr. Hill reached in his pocket for a revolver and fired five bullets at Hollin. The horse began prancing then and Dr. Hill drove on."

Hollin's story was substantially the same. Dr. Yeager, resident physician of Casualty Hospital, said that one bullet had shattered the large bone of Hollin's lower leg.

Policeeman Otto C. Hauschild, of the Ninth Precinct arrested Dr. Hill on a description telephoned in from the scene of the shooting. The policeman said at the time that a gang of men had tried to give Dr. Hill a beating in Benning several nights before Hollin was shot. Hauschild arrested Dr. Hill, he says at the point of a revolver and found that the physician had a revolver and that he had five cartridges in each pocket of his clothes.

RELIGIOUS UPRISING

In Galbraith A. M. E. Z. Church
Arouses the Whole Community.

The first of the series of ten sermons was delivered by Rev. S. L. Corrothers, pastor of the above-named church on last Sunday evening, at 8 P. M.

Notwithstanding the heat and the fact that a great many of the prominent members of the church have not returned to the city from their vacation, the church was crowded from pulpit to door, and the most remarkable thing about the whole matter was that about fifty or one hundred of the audience were white.

The text taken for the occasion was not given, but the words upon which the sermon was built were, "I have pulled off my coat, and how shall I put it on?"

In order that the reading public might get an idea of the source of the tremendous enthusiasm that followed, I here give the head lines of the discourse:

First, the speaker declared—that the average present-day church is out of harmony with the original purpose of the Almighty.

He said "That God established the church in the beginning as a house of prayer for all nations, but he regretted to say that the church of this age is in most cases simply a playhouse for the devil."

The church was originally designed to teach the doctrines of the Fatherhood of God and of the Brotherhood of Man.

The Fatherhood of God is a principle that we hear but little of in this age. Apparently the leaders of the Christian church have forgotten, that all men are brothers and God made one blood all nations who dwell on the face of the earth. He brothers; they have yielded to the doctrine of the superiority of races so long until the plain teaching of the Scriptures have ceased to be a reality with them.

The frequent lynchings and burnings of colored Americans is the most positive proof that the white ministers have lost their vision of God, and it's only a matter of time when the average Christian of America will just as soon go to a lynching, ball game, theater or dance hall as to go to a prayer meeting or to the Sacrament of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Thus, it is clearly seen that the church has put off even the appearance of Providential supervision, and what is true of the white church is correspondingly true of the Negro church.

The Negro ministry of the country are rapidly departing from the principles of the fathers, rather than standing up and contending for the principles of righteousness and exercising faith in the over-ruled Providence of God. Many of them have yielded to the follies of the age and have thrown their churches wide open to shows, dramas, concerts and plays of almost every conceivable character. The only thing in view is to raise money.

The prayer meetings have almost



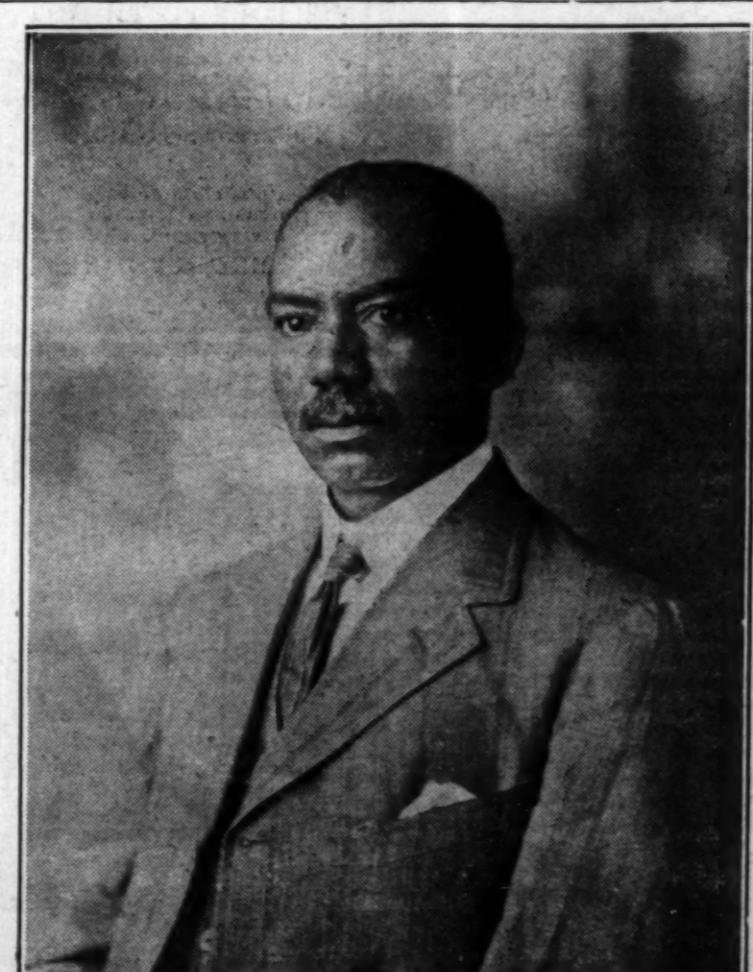
the City Council of Cleveland, being nominated and elected two years ago, he is the only one to serve as Councilman at Large in the State of Ohio. Mr. Fleming has been prominent in Ohio politics for years, and is now serving his third term as a member of the Ohio Republican State Executive Committee. He was elected as an Alternate Delegate to United States Senator T. E. Burton, to represent the 21st District of Ohio in the last National Republican Convention. Mr. Fleming is a lawyer and prominent in the social life of Cleveland. He has been prominently mentioned for a position in Washington, D. C. He will be elected at the coming election in November.

SHOOTING HOLLIN.

Dr. William Hill Held in \$2,000 Bonds for the Grand Jury.

Dr. William Hill, a colored physician, whose address the police give as Four-and-a-Half and B Streets Southwest, was held for the grand jury under \$2,000 bond in the Police Court Tuesday to answer a charge of shooting Lewis Hollin, colored, of 712 Benning Road, July 19.

The story of the shooting as brought out in court by questions of Ralph Given, Assistant United States Attorney, and Attorney James O'Shea, who appeared for Dr. Hill, was that Dr. Hill was riding down Benning road in a buggy when a man named Enoch Ayers, colored, 152 Benning Road, stopped the doctor and asked for "a lift into town." Ayers climbed in the buggy. A few minutes later, according to Ayers, Lewis Hollin appeared on the road. "Dr. Hill stopped the horse and leaned out of the buggy," said Ayers, "and asked Hollin if he knew who it



ATTORNEY FONTAIN PEYTON.
An Enthusiastic Taft Admirer.

become things of the past, class and covenant meetings almost the same, and the theaters and dance halls packed, and the most deplorable thing connected with all this is the fact that fifty per cent of these people are connected with the Christian church.

At the close of the discourse thirty-seven men and women stood for prayer.

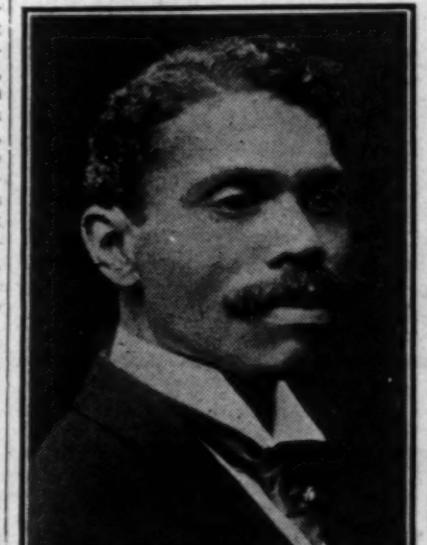
COLORED REGIMENT.

Information which has reached Washington is to the effect that the promised colored regiment for New York State is now impossible. The Democratic Legislature passed a bill last spring authorizing such a regiment, but because of constitutional objections, Governor Dix refused to sign the bill, and so it failed to become a law. The Democrats expected by the passage of the colored regiment bill to make many proselytes among the colored voters. The Legislature is now in extra session, and many colored Democrats expected that a bill would be passed with the constitutional objections eliminated, but the governor has made it plain that no legislation must be passed except such as for which the extra session was convened. This makes it impossible for a colored regiment, and shows that the move of the Democrats was simply one of bungling. This will be disappointing to Maj. Charles Fillmore, who resigned a \$1,600 clerkship in the Treasury Department here to accept one at a less salary in the Internal Revenue Collector's office in New York, hoping to be able to land the colony of the Hill district.

Doing Well.

Mr. J. Moria Saunders spent last Sunday in the beautiful town of Martinsburg, W. Va., where he states that the colored people are showing more progressiveness than in any other town of its size in this part of the country. There are about 1,000 colored people in this town, which is situated in the mountains, about 20 miles above Harper's Ferry, and nearly everyone owns his ground.

Mr. Saunders was the guest of Dr. Samuel E. Gray, a graduate of Howard University, who has built up for himself an enviable reputation in Martinsburg as a physician of the first rank. Situated a few miles from this town and in the mountains is the North Mountain Sanitarium for colored consumptives, which was established by Dr. Gray. The tract contains 50 acres, and aside from being one of the most ideal locations that part of the country, is also the only sanitarium of its kind to be found anywhere.



AUDITOR RALPH W. TYLER.
True and Devoted Friend of the Colored Schools.

HAITIE NEW DIPLOMATS.

Solon Menos to Be Minister Here, Mr. Furniss Announces.

Henry W. Furniss, the United States Minister at Port au Prince, has cabled the State Department the list of diplomatic officers who will represent Haiti abroad. The list follows:

Solon Menos, Minister at Washington.

Hannibal Price, secretary of legation at Washington.

Nemours Auguste, Minister at Paris.

Calisthen Fouchard, retained as Minister at Berlin.

G. B. Dorsainville, Minister resident and consul general at London.

Ulrich Duvivier, chargé d'affaires at Havana.

Catinat Fouchard, consul general at New York.

Rosalveri Beliard, consul general at Havre, France.

Louis Delinois, consul general at St. Thomas, D. W. I.

Mr. Menos, who comes to Washington, is a widower. His wife was a sister of Mrs. J. N. Leger, whose husband formerly was Haitian Minister here. Hannibal Price, who comes as secretary of legation, is the son of a former Haitian Minister here.

MR. RALPH GIVEN.

If there is one man who deserves credit for his work and uniform fairness in his prosecutions and treatment of the people, it is Assistant United States Attorney Ralph Given. He is one man that is deserving of promotion.

PARAPHRAGM NEWS

Important News Happenings of the Week

DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTEREST

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

Mrs. Russell Sage was eighty-three years old last week. Despite her fourscore and three years, she enjoys vigorous health, and devotes several hours daily in examining applicants for charity or philanthropy, and reviewing the reports of the work that has been benefited by her charity.

In Chicago, Ill., when a woman reaches the age of thirty years, she is considered not "young" according to the Young Woman's Christian Association. Likewise they bar her from the protection of the association's home for young women.

According to statistics in Europe there are only 45,000,000 pupils in school, with 1,119,413 teachers. In Germany there is one teacher to every 361 pupils; in England one to 234 pupils. Yet in Germany there are only three illiterates to every one thousand.

Rev. W. T. Graham, for many years pastor of a church in Richmond, Va., has accepted a call to the Holy Trinity Church, in Philadelphia. He will also succeed Rev. Taliaferro as editor of the Christian Banner, a weekly publication in Philadelphia.

The output of the Transvaal gold mines during the month of August, broke all records. The total number of ounces of gold was 713,407, the value of the metal being approximately \$14,757,853.

Dr. D. K. Pearson, the aged philanthropist who a month ago it was announced had given away his entire fortune, sent his check last week for \$50,000 to the Chicago City Missionary Society. During the last seven years he has given \$150,000 to the society.

Dr. William S. Bigelow has given to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts his extensive collection of Chinese and Japanese art. The collection contains 25,000 valuable pieces of art.

A memorial is to be erected to Mrs. Mary A. Brady, who, during the civil war, followed the Northern army as a field and hospital nurse from the beginning of hostilities to the surrender at Appomattox. She died only a few hours after Lee's surrender.

The first prize in the competition for designing a big block of buildings has been won by Miss Lilla Honsen, who has been made a member of the Architect's Society. Miss Honsen is said to be the first woman who has ever acted as architect for a building of such dimensions.

One dollar and sixty cents was paid for one ton of broom corn. This is the highest price recorded in thirty years.

Major John R. Lynch, the ranking colored officer in the army, and the only colored man holding a commission in any of the staff departments, has closed his active military service. On account of his age—sixty-four years—he will be transferred to the retired list. His entire army service has been spent in the pay department.

Mrs. Rebecca Jeffries, mother of the former champion pugilist, is dying at her home in Los Angeles, Cal. She continues to ask for her son, who is in Alaska on a hunting trip.

Miss Anna V. Smith, of Quincy, Ill., enjoys the distinction of being the first colored girl to be granted a State teachers' certificate in Illinois.

Prof. Perrin, who for eighteen years has been connected with Yale University, makes an indignant denial of the report of R. T. Crane, of Chicago, in which he avers that 15 per cent of the college students of the country go to the bad. Prof. Perrin says that the tendency is just the other way.

The little Emperor at Peking, China, was the only child in the Empire to attend school last Saturday. It was his majesty's first day at his lessons, and every other child was granted a holiday to celebrate the event.

Miss Matilda Moisant, of Mineola, N. Y., reached an altitude of nearly 2,500 feet in a flight Saturday evening. This is believed to be a higher altitude than any other woman aviator has succeeded in attaining.

MASONIC NOTES.

A. A. O. N. M. S.

The Imperial Council held its annual session at Atlantic City on Tuesday and Wednesday. Much business was transacted. The following officers were elected: Nobles, Eugene Phillips, Imperial Potentate; S. J. Blackburn, Imperial Treasurer, and J. H. Murphy, Imperial Recorder. The Imperial Council will meet in this city in 1912.

Blue Lod

SOUNDS FROM THE BALL.

(*Loin du Bal*)

As played by STRAUSS' ORCHESTRA during his
American Tour.

ERNEST GILIET.

Tempo di Valse.

Published by AMERICAN MELODY Co., New York.

Sounds from the Ball. 2 pp.—ad p.

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Other REDUSO models \$3.00 per pair upwards to \$10.00.

W. B. Nuform and Erect Form Corsets—in a series of perfect models, for all figures, \$1.00 upwards to \$5.00 per pair.

Sold at all stores, everywhere.

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A Picture of Eternity.
The negro preacher is noted for his enthusiasm and his picturesque, almost poetic, way of expressing things. In "Life In Old Virginia" J. J. McDonald tells about a colored minister who was conducting a revival without much success. At last, however, he awakened his congregation by asking:

"Does yo' know what eternity is? Well, I tell yo'."

"If one of dem li'l sparrows what yo' see round yo' garden bushes was to dip his bill in de 'Lantic ocean an' take one hop a day an' hop 'cross de country an' put dat drop of water into de 'Clife ocean an' den he hop back to de 'Lantic ocean—jes' one hop a day—an' if he keep dat hoppin' up twell de 'Lantic ocean wuz dry as a bone, it wouldn't be break o' day in eternity."

"Dar, now," said one of the brethren, "yo' see for yo'set how long eternity is."

A Tribute to Woman.

When everything around a man staggers and wavies, when all seems dark and dim in the far distance of the unknown future, when the world seems but a picture or a fairy tale and the universe a chimera, when the whole structure of ideas vanishes in smoke and all certainties become enigmatical, what is the only permanent thing which may still be his? The faithful heart of a woman. There he may rest his head; there he will renew his strength for the battle of life, increase his faith in Providence and, if need be, find strength to die in peace with a benediction on his lips.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

Easy Marks.
"Talk erbout yore easy marks," said Uncle Silas Geehaw, who had been passing a week in the city, "us rubes ain't in it with them air teown chaps."

"Did yew sell 'em enny gold bricks, Silas?" queried old Daddy Squashneck. "Naw, I didn't," answered Uncle Silas, "but I seed a feller peddin' artificial ice—he'd th' sign right on his wagon—an' blamed of th' chumps did not buy it fer th' real thing, by grass!"—Chicago News.

Lots of Nerve.
Farmer's Son—My father sent me over to borrow your horse and cart. She—Goodness! Why, he already has all our tools, our axes, our hayrakes and!"

He—I know. He just wants the horse and cart to bring them back—London Telegraph.

Also It Uses Up Gold.
"Did you ever notice how a ring is like the marriage obligation?"
"No. How do you mean?"
"A ring is more easily put on than it is taken off."—Boston Transcript.

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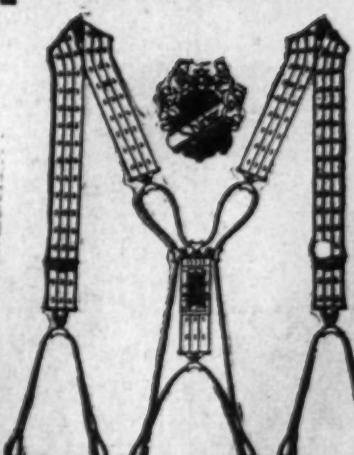
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POSTER'S DYE WORKS.

FIRST POST HOUSES.

Established by Cyrus, the Founder of the Persian Empire.

The first posts are said to have originated in the regular couriers established by Cyrus the Great about 550 B. C., who erected post houses throughout the kingdom of Persia. Augustus was the first to introduce this institution among the Romans, 51 B. C., and he was imitated by Charlemagne about 800 A. D. Louis XI was the first sovereign to establish post houses in France, owing to his eagerness for news, and they were also the first institution of this nature in Europe. This was in 1470, or about 2,000 years after they were started in Persia.

In England in the reign of Edward IV (1461) riders on post horses went stages of the distance of twenty miles from each other in order to procure the king the earliest intelligence of the events that passed in the course of the war that had arisen with the Scots. A proclamation was issued by Charles I in 1631 that, "whereas to this time there hath been no certain intercourse between the kingdoms of England and Scotland, the king now commands his postmaster of England for foreign parts to settle a running post or two between Edinburgh and London to go thither and come back again in six days."

READ THE BER.

INCURABLE.

An Illustration of Some of the Interference That Wireless Operators Cannot Overcome.

Few are the steamer passengers who fail to visit the wireless office aboard ship to watch the operation of the instruments and to question the operator. Needless to say, the technical understanding of the well meaning visitors is a variable quantity. The operator must listen to wondering exclamations, original suggestions for the improvement of the service, discussions on the relations between wireless telegraphy and spiritualism and other doubtful topics with uniform courtesy. At times, however, the strain is too great. It was a lady passenger with an eye for details who came to the wireless room and looked wonderingly in.

"Oh, here's the wireless! May I come in? Isn't it wonderful to think of sending those—those waves—you call them waves, don't you? How fascinating to work at this! Are those jars filled with water?"

"Those are condenser jars, madam, quite empty."

"Really? I don't believe I could ever understand it. That coil of wire looks like a birdcage."

"That is the inductance helix."

"What are those things over your ears?"

"The receiving telephones."

"Then you have telephone connection too. One can hardly keep up with the times these days. What does that coil do?"

"That is the receiving tuner and interference preventer."

"Wonderful! Does it keep out all interference?"

"Not all," replied the operator weakly. "Some kinds of interference can't be tuned out; we just have to stand it."—Youth's Companion.

EIGHT CENTS A DAY.

Workers' Pay In England When Board Was a Shilling a Week.

There was a time when a workman in England received 8 cents a day as an ordinary wage, when skilled artisans commanded 12 cents a day and when women worked in the field at such tasks as reaping straw, hoeing, planting beans and washing sheep for 2 cents a day, and a wise student of the subject has expressed the opinion that the British workman of that day was better off than he has ever been since then.

That sounds paradoxical. But the explanation is this: The workman who sold his services for 8 cents a day could buy good beef or mutton for 16 cents a pound. Wheat cost him on the average only 18 cents a bushel. He could get board for 12 to 16 cents a week. The pay he would receive for fifteen weeks' services would suffice to purchase a supply of suitable food-stuffs, according to the standard of his time (consisting of wheat, malt and oatmeal), to maintain his family for an entire year.

Under these circumstances 8 cents a day—increased to 12 cents in harvest time—was a fair wage, and "times were good" for the average workman.—McClure's Magazine.

Opera in Dumb Show.

The late Clara Novello in her reminiscences tells how Malibran once appeared in "Sonnambula" without uttering a note. She had taken cold and was prevented from singing at the last moment, though crowds of early comers already filled the house. "On the manager telling her, in despair, that, besides loss of money, these disappointed people would be dangerous, she said, 'I can't speak above my breath; I should have to do it in dumb show!' Bunn at once caught at this outburst as if seriously meant and on his knees begged her to try this, and she, fired by the novelty, did so. The grateful public rewarded her in praise of this surprising tour de force, and the sensation it made filled the papers."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bathing Machines.

Somebody has inquired why "bathing machines," the comfortable privacy of which for ocean bathing has never attracted bathers in this country, are called machines, remarking that there is nothing of a machine about them except the horse which draws them to the beach. The answer has been found in the new Oxford Dictionary. It appears that a "machine" was originally a "structure of any kind, material or immaterial," and has nothing to do with machinery, a later word. Ships were called machines, and it would have been proper to speak of a pulpit as a machine.—Argonaut.

Laughter and Death.

He can be said to have won the game of life who at the last can laugh. That final speech of O. Henry, the short story writer, was finer than any story he ever wrote. Just as he was dying he turned to the doctor and said: "Pull up the curtain, doc. I'm afraid to go home in the dark." The speech had in it wide courage and a sense of values. One forgives the royal Charles much frivolity for the sake of his dying speech, "Gentlemen, I fear I'm an unconscionable time a-dying."—Harper's.

A Complicated Case.

"Of course, doctor, German measles are seldom serious?"

"Never met but one fatal case."

"Fatal?"

"Yes. It was a Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."

LEST WE FORGET.

A Critic Reminds Us of How the Majority of People Have Fought Progress.

We of this big republic complacently affirm the glory of our national achievements and are not without temptation to proclaim them as proof of superior craft and judgment.

But herein do we forget that we are on record as having cast our vote against every move that has contributed to the present century's development.

We raised our voices in contemptuous protest against the first projected railways. Had the locomotive waited its signal from the people it would not yet have started.

When the electric telegraph was shown to us we brushed it aside as a toy and laughed its inventor to scorn when he offered to sell us his rights for a few thousand dollars.

We put into jail as an impostor the first man who brought anthracite coal to market. We broke to pieces Howe's sewing machine as an invention calculated to ruin the working classes, and we did the same thing to the harvester and the binder. We scorned the typewriter as a plaything.

We gathered together in mass meetings of indignation at the first proposal to install electric trolley lines, and when Dr. Bell told us he had invented an instrument by means of which we might talk to one another across the town we responded with accustomed ridicule, and only the reckless among us contributed its being.—Atlantic Monthly.

HUMAN DISSECTION.

Surgery and the Anatomists in the Olden Days.

For a long time Alexandria was the only medical center of the world, and the physician Galen, born about 130 A. D., had to journey from Rome to the African city even to see a skeleton. He sent his students to the German battlefields to dissect the bodies of the national enemies, while he himself used apes as most resembling human beings. Human dissection was revived in Bologna in the fourteenth century, where Madonna Manzolini later was professor of anatomy, undoubtedly one of the first women doctors, if not the very first. Leonardo da Vinci, painter of "The Last Supper," was a great anatomist, but dissection had fallen into disuse when Vesalius finally revived it about the middle of the sixteenth century.

Even in comparatively modern times anatomists have been the object of attack by the populace. In 1765 Dr. John Shippen of Philadelphia was mobbed as a grave robber. Doctors' riots in New York occurred twenty-three years later and were due to the belief that the medical students robbed graves continually. It was the lack of opportunity to obtain subjects regularly that led to the practice of grave robbing and originated what Dr. Keene calls "a set of the lowest possible villains—the resurrectionists."

—New York World.

Do You Help Others?

It has been tritely said that for every one who stands alone there are twelve to lean against him. How is it with you? Are you one of those against whom others lean for help and encouragement, or are you leaning against some one and drawing your inspiration and courage from him? It depends entirely on yourself whether you take a positive attitude in your work or whether your negative characteristic shall dominate. It is much easier to go through life making as little effort as possible, but it is a poor way if we are going to make life yield even a small modicum of what it holds for us. If you are working earnestly and hoping for success there is only one way to attain it, and that is through your positive characteristics.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Julius Caesar.

Caesar was assassinated March 15, 44 B. C., and was at the time of his death fifty-six years old. It is not alone as a military genius that his fame endures. By almost common consent he was the most remarkable all round man of antiquity—masterfully great not only as general, but as writer, statesman and administrator. In addition to these high accomplishments he was a great mathematician, philologist, architect and jurist. His conversational powers were extraordinary, and from all accounts he was in his manner one of the most attractive of men.

Henry of Navarre and the Rod.

Henry IV of France was a firm believer in the adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." In a letter to the governess of his son he wrote in October, 1607: "Madame—I have to complain that you have not informed me of having flogged my son. I desire and request that you will flog him whenever he is disobedient or otherwise troublesome, knowing as I do that nothing will do him more good. I speak from experience, as at his age I was frequently birched."—Paris Gau-

Just Made It.

Farmer Giles (who has just cashed a check)—I don't think this money's right. The Cashier—Would you mind counting it again, sir? I think you'll find it correct. Farmer Giles (having done so)—Yes, but you be careful, young man; it's only just right.—London Sketch.

Love of our neighbor is the only door out of the dungeon of self.—MacDonald.

THE ELECTROSCOPE.

An Instrument by Which the Presence of Electricity is Detected Was Perfected in 1787.

The electroscope is an instrument for the detection of electricity. It depends on its action on the principle that bodies charged with like electricity repel, while those charged with unlike electricity attract each other. The ordinary pith ball suspended on a silk thread is the simplest form of the instrument.

The most common type of electroscope is that devised by Bennett in 1787 and known as the gold leaf electro-scope. It consists of two strips of gold leaf or thin aluminum foil suspended from the lower extremity of a conductor within a glass bottle or jar. The upper end of the conductor terminates in a ball or a plate in case the instrument is to be used as a condensing electro-scope. If a body charged with positive electricity is brought near the knob of the electro-scope the negative electricity will be attracted to the knob and the positive repelled to the leaves, which diverge. If now the finger is touched to the knob the positive electricity is drawn off and the leaves collapse, while the negative electricity is held bound. Removing the charged body, the leaves will diverge again, charged with negative electricity. In this case the instrument can be used to determine the nature of a charge of a body brought near it, as with a positive charge the leaves will collapse and with a negative charge spread farther apart.—Exchange.

A STUDY IN FIGURES.

Calculations Necessary to Produce the Nautical Almanac.

It may safely be said that no one outside the publishing office has read the entire Nautical Almanac from beginning to end, but each figure of the printed almanac is in the office examined twice and read three times.

The total number of figures exceeds a million; but, great as that number is, it is trifling compared with the number of figures employed in the calculations, as the almanac figures represent "bare" results only. The moon, for instance, requires for its calculation more than a million and a half of figures, and similarly with other branches of the work, such as the sun, the planets, etc. Contrary to the general opinion, practically every figure in the book is fresh from year to year.

The tables from which nearly all the work is calculated have been originally constructed from the labors of the astronomical observer and to a large extent from the observations of the sun, moon and planets made at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. Telescopes and other astronomical appliances are conspicuously absent, as the work of the staff is purely mathematical and not observational.—London Telegraph.

A Legend of Mount Omi.

Mount Omi, on the border between western China and Tibet, has the longest staircase in the world. On top of the mountain there stands a Buddhist temple, around which gather some of the holiest traditions of that religion and which is made a Mecca to the Chinese. To facilitate the ascent of its slippery sides some 20,000 steps have been cut in the mountain, forming a single flight, up which the pilgrim toils. Because of its inaccessibility few Europeans have ever visited the spot, but a number of travelers have ascended the stairway and are positive that it is no legendary myth. There is a legend that in earlier times the pilgrim was forced to ascend the mountain without artificial aids until the monks conceived the plan of requiring every pilgrim who would gain especial benefit of his journey to cut a single step.

Some Consolation.

He was a frugal Scot and when the collection plate came round dropped in a florin in mistake for the humble copper. Speedily discovering his mistake, however, he stepped softly down the aisle and requested the oof gatherer to give him back the coin, which request was politely but firmly refused. A shade of disappointment flitted over the northerner's face as he walked slowly back to his pew.

"Aweel," he said, "it's a loss, but there's some sma' consolation in reflectin' it's a bad one. It might have got me into trouble anywhere else."—London Telegraph.

Dickens and His Wife.

Commenting on the unhappy relations between Dickens and his wife, Goldwin Smith wrote in one of his last papers: "It was a common case. Dickens had married at a low level, and his wife had not risen with him; otherwise there was no fault on her side. The matrimonial history of writers of works of imagination has often been unhappy. Their imagination turns the woman into an angel, and then they find that she is a woman."

Two Is Company.

"Have you ever loved before?" asked the coy maid.

"Yes," yawned the worldly young man, "but—never before a chaperon, two small brothers and a pet bulldog."

And then she suggested a trip down the old road to see the stars.—Chicago News.

A Sugar Coated Pill.

"How did you persuade your daughter to learn kitchen work?"

"By calling it domestic science."—Pittsburg Post.

Philosophy is nothing but discretion. Selden.

DISLIKES INNOVATIONS.

The

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NATIONAL INDEPENDENT LEAGUE?

A careful study of the so-called National Independent Political League and its methods of operation leads to the belief that the race has only scandal and shame to reap from it. The organization is not a league in any legitimate sense of the word. It is, more properly speaking, a loose association of individuals attracted to one another by the desire of personal gain and aggrandizement, and assuming the name "league" to conceal their real motive and to the more effectually advance their real purpose. The organization is in no sense independent; on the contrary it is absolutely dependent. It is not supported by funds raised from among those claiming membership in it, or from among persons who are themselves independent and wish to encourage independence in others. It is supported mainly, if not entirely, by funds donated by Democratic organizations and individual Democrats. In proof of this assertion we cite the report made by Rev. J. Milton Waldron to the annual meeting held in Columbus, Ohio, in 1909.

But apart from this there are things occurring and things which have already occurred that, when the time comes to give the public the benefit of them, will result in very unpleasant disclosures. There is the constant assertion that the "league" is in debt, and every time this debt is mentioned it has grown by leaps and bounds. In 1909, it was in excess of seven hundred dollars; in 1910, it was stated to be in excess of nine hundred dollars; in 1911, it has been stated in various sums ranging from fifteen hundred to twenty-one hundred dollars. Every time the debt is referred to it has grown. There have been bitter quarrels between leading spirits in the "league" as to a division of the funds collected from Democratic organizations and individuals. Letters appealing for contributions to defray "traveling expenses" have been sent out broadcast. Persons identified with the league are to be seen about the Capitol Building, when Congress is in session, holding conferences with Democratic members of Congress. Why should an "independent" be conferring with a Democratic Congressman or a Republican Congressman, either, for that matter? No Democratic statesman and no Republican is interested in financing any genuinely independent political movement. Democrats are interested in movements which are Democratic at heart, and Republicans are interested in movements which are Republican in aim. This is natural, and everybody having sense enough to get out of a shower of rain knows it. There are members of the so-called "independent league" who are open and outspoken Democrats, and have been so for years; the Rev. L. C. Moore is an example. As much as we doubt the wisdom of such an affiliation, we respect the man, because he appears to everybody in his true colors. But when a man puts on the livery of independence to serve the Democratic party in, he forfeits the respect of right thinking and acting men, because he is trying to appear to be what he is not; he is a deceiver.

The insincerity of the address to the country issued at the Boston meeting of the "league" is apparent on its face. Here is one proof of it. The address singles President Taft out by name for censure in matters of appointment to office and lynching. It contains no censure of Governor Foss, Governor Dix or Governor Wilson, all Democrats, for failure to appoint colored men to office in Massachusetts,

New York, or New Jersey. It contains no censure of Governor Hoke Smith, of Georgia, of Governor Gilchrist, of Florida, or Governor Luce, of Oklahoma, all Democrats, for failure to punish lynchers in those States. This is a beautiful brand of independence! It contains no reference by name to disfranchisement in Maryland. That is the act of the Democratic party, and the dear "Independent Political League" is careful not to say anything that would keep a Negro from voting the Democratic ticket.

If these so-called "independents" will cease masquerading in false colors, they may be able to reinstate themselves in the confidence of respectable people.

TOO MUCH ADVICE.

The new superintendent of public schools has discovered that advice, in Washington, is as free as the air itself. He has been visited by many colored citizens, all of whom have proffered advice, freely and unsolicited, and in nearly every case these advisors have concluded by suggesting that this one or that one be eliminated from the pay roll. It is unfair to a new official, whether he be a school official or not, to load him down with advice immediately upon his induction into office, and the colored members of the school board should be the last ones to hasten with suggestions to removals. Dr. Davidson will not remove Prof. Bruce or any teacher, for that matter, until he has an opportunity to size them up for himself, and determine their value to the schools. Dr. Davidson comes to Washington with an established reputation as an educator and an executive; he is no novice. The colored members of the school board owe it to themselves and to the schools to assist the new superintendent by giving him time to get acquainted with conditions so that he may determine the fitness of those under him. He is too wise a man to take snap judgment. Unlike Dr. Chancellor, he will not create disorder by recommending immediate dismissals of people about whom he knows little or nothing. And those irresponsible busybodies whose influence is nil, and whose purposes are selfish are wasting the superintendent's valuable time by advising him who to let out and who to promote up. Mr. Horner, Dr. Tunnell and Mrs. Harris, the three colored members, owe it to their reputations as conscientious members of the board, and to the new superintendent the fullest, fairest and widest possible opportunity to get acquainted so that he may see and know for himself. It is not infrequent that the people most liberal with their advice have an ax of their own to grind. Let's be stingy with advice unsolicited when the schools are at stake. Dr. Davidson comes from a section where the superintendents are unmolested by board members in the supervision and assignment of the school personnel.

MR. NEILL'S ROT.

Mr. James A. Neill, of Washington, labored for several weeks prior to the Boston meeting of the National Independent Political League, upon a speech which he delivered there. The most remarkable statement in that whole speech was the following:

"The Democratic party of the South offers a most favorable opportunity for the Southern Negro to overcome the effects of our own prejudicial legislation against him. It is the only party for the Negro in the South."

Now we wonder what Trotter, DuBois, St. Clair, Waldron, et al. think of that statement? And how, if they are consistent, can they approve it and at the same time berate Dr. Washington for his optimistic view of the Negro's material future in the South? Now Mr. Neill, if he knows anything at all, knows that the Democrats of the South have no use whatever for the Negro in politics. He knows that by disfranchising them in every Southern State affirms the Southern Democracy's antipathy to the Negro as a political factor. Mr. Neill has not voted for so long that he doubtless would not recognize a ballot if it was as large as a traction car, and yet he sets himself up as an advisor of his race in matters political. If we wanted to borrow money at ten per cent per month we might consider advice from him as to the drawing up of the note learned. But when we want political advice we prefer to go elsewhere for that commodity they call advice. Getting down to brass tacks, after that idiotic statement made by Mr. Neill, he ought to quickly retire from view for fear that the attendants out at

St. Elizabeth might, if they caught him out, think him an escaped inmate. Of all rot we have ever read that deliverance by James Neill, above quoted, is the veriest.

MAJOR LYNCH RETIRED.

The retirement from the army, Saturday, of Maj. John R. Lynch, removed from the United States Army the highest ranking colored officer. Chaplain W. R. Anderson, who also held the rank of major, was retired two years ago on his own request; because of ill health, and now Maj. Lynch is retired because of having reached the age limit, sixty-four years. We were a long time getting a representative of the race to as high a rank as major, and this is the highest ever attained in the standing army, and doubtless it will be many years before we have another colored officer that high in the army. The highest rank now held by a colored man in the army is that of captain, and we have two of that rank, Capt. Charles Young, and Capt. John Loving, but the latter is simply in the Philippine service, and not exactly considered on the same plane as Capt. Young.

In the retirement of Maj. Lynch, who was a paymaster, there is some consolation for the race in the fact that he retires with an splendid record for efficiency. Of the many millions of dollars he has disbursed, it is reported that there has never been a discrepancy of so much as one penny. The fact that all three of the colored men who ever attained the rank of major in the regular army, and who are now on the retired list, made most enviable and praiseworthy records, will make the possibility of others reaching that rank more favorable.

THE SCHOOLS.

Dr. Davidson will not be deceived in the Negro delegations that are calling to see him in regard to the reorganization of the colored schools. This distinguished educator is not acquainted with the kickers and disorganizers in this city. The advice of The Bee is that Dr. Davidson ask each kicker these questions:

1. What is your name?
2. Where do you live?
3. How long have you lived in this city?

4. Have you been charged by your wife with running with other men's wives?

5. Are you morally right yourself?

6. Have you ever been charged with corrupting the morals of females?

7. Have you ever been charged or suspected of immoral conduct?

8. Have you or any of your friends made application for jobs in the public schools?

If Dr. Davidson will only ask a few of his callers the above questions he will not be bothered. The Bee wants to inform Dr. Davidson that it is the outs trying to get in.

That it would be a dangerous thing for the superintendent to listen to what many of these kickers tell him.

The kickers are no other than the interlopers who have infested this city for years, and who have no standing at their own homes. This city is now being bothered with the "Jim Crow" Negro, and it is this "Jim Crow" who is demoralizing our schools.

Dr. Davidson, the people have confidence in you, and the advice of The Bee is, beware of this "Jim Crow" Negro, who is invading your office.

STUDENTS AND NOT NUMBERS.

The Bee has been informed by a very learned gentleman that Howard University is in need of students and not numbers. When The Bee states students, it means a class of students who are gentlemen and well reared at their homes before they come to the institution. A student should be a gentleman. A young man should not be admitted to any institution simply because he wants an education. The faculty ought to investigate his pedigree and ascertain whether they are of the character that would warrant the faculty of the institution to admit him. Every nail cannot be polished beyond recognition, and neither can you make a gentleman out of every student. There are enough students at Howard University now, but the question is can these students be polished up to the standard?

BAPTISTS AT WAR.

It is to be regretted that the Christian members of the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church cannot live

in Christian unity. There is no cause for a fight. It is the duty of both sides to come together if they can and settle their differences. These court proceedings will not help the church in the least, and if they continue somebody will be out in the pocket.

The editor of The Bee acknowledges the invitation of the reception committee of Greensboro, N. C., to attend the reception of the Negro Business League, given in honor of the laboring and professional men of Greensboro, N. C., at the Masonic Temple, September 18, at Greensboro, N. C.

Now you know who's who.

You never saw a Negro street organ grinder.

All we ask is that you compare The Bee with other alleged Washington colored newspapers.

The rumor is that the recent Boston meeting of alleged Negro independents was productive of a split in their already thin ranks. What's that old saying "when tides fall out?"

Both Rev. Corrothers and Rev. Waldron are fine pulpit orators, and as such shine. But when they get to gambling on the political green their religion is liable to get mixed with the fish-pots of the earth.

Our genial friend and fellow townsman, W. T. Ferguson, ought to know by this time that the Democratic party does not think well of him. Although he motored all the way out to Denver three years ago to talk and consort with the Democrats, and hustled for them during the campaign, when they came into power in the House, they turned a deaf ear to his pleadings for any old thing.

The last account of Wm. H. Lewis was that he was glued to that membership in the American Bar Association. As that Kentucky judge said, "any man who is fit to be admitted to the bar is fit to be a member of the association." It is a peach against an unripe persimmon that Mr. Lewis could edge out some of those who object to his being a member when it comes to real ability.

It's too bad Dr. Vernon lost out in the contest for the presidency of the Morris-Brown University at Atlanta. And advices received by The Bee indicates he will have no better success in his contest for the presidency of the West Virginia school, at Institute, W. Va. Dr. Vernon's failure in these two cases simply affirms the old saying that "in the political road it's a long and doubtful way to ministerial success, and he who takes that road thinking he has discovered a short cut will only find himself farther away from his goal."

Attorney Pollard Returned.

Attorney Wm. L. Pollard, who has been East, and winding up in Atlantic City for six weeks, where he has had



a delightful time, returned to the city this week improved in health. While in Atlantic City Mr. Pollard was entertained at many social functions.

Death of Mrs. Ross.

Mr. James A. Ross, editor of the Buffalo Gazette, has the profound sympathy of the editor of The Bee and his many friends in this city in this, the hour of his bereavement. Mrs. Ross, his wife, who died in Buffalo, N. Y., Friday, September 8, was a noble woman. May her body rest in peace.

FOR SALE.

In Herndon, Va., twelve acres; lots of room; 10-room house, large porches, pantry, butler's room, outbuildings; fine shade; healthiest location in the State; chickens, farming implements, bees, bee supplies, cider mill, corn-shellers, buggy harness, lot wood; many other articles go with this place; will trade for city property. This is a sure snap. Only two minutes from station. Price, \$4,000-\$1,000 cash, balance to suit. J. W. Bauckman, Sr., owner, Herndon, Va.

It is to be regretted that the Christian members of the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church cannot live

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

Funny, ain't it, that the mosquito fleet and the torpedo flotilla hasn't been on a practice cruise for a few weeks. You know the mosquito fleet usually cruises over You Street and up Fourteenth Street, and predicts that this man or that man will soon be let out. And the torpedo flotilla cruises over the same course and fires on these men, but we observe that the torpedo flotilla never gets the range, and the mosquito fleet is made up of such small vessels that they draw only enough water to float on a canal. Just before I heard "messel" to the gay village of Atlantic City, I heard much talk about the mosquito fleet going to defeat somebody, and of the torpedo flotilla going to ram somebody. When I got back the talk had died down, and nobody had been sunk by the mosquito ships and nobody had been rammed by the torpedo boats. This reminds me of what Darwin once said: "The monkey characteristics cling to the more recent human descendants of the ape family." But I am glad to learn that firing has ceased, and that after the smoke had died away we could still see the flag waving from the ramparts.

And speaking about ramparts, every time I see Lewis Johnson addressing the Y. M. C. A. audience I am always reminded of a flag on the ramparts. Lewis is so chock full of ginger that he's effervescent, and just rattles away, conspicuous by his voice and gestures. Pretty likely chap, too, let me remind you. He's done a whole heap for this Y. M. C. A., and if it had not been for him that new building would still be but the essence of a dream, and that's mighty little. Did you ever see Lewis when he was speaking and really warmed up? Well if you haven't, just think of the working of a piston rod on a steam engine that is running 90 miles an hour, and you have some idea of how Lewis works. And he's a rattling good talker, too. Hardly ever goes up into the clouds to chase the eagles from their mountain nests, and never tries to squat on Dr. Vernon's everglades down in Florida, and I never saw him trying to brutally murder an apostrophe. He just stays down close to the ground where you and I live. You know these fellows who take an aeroplane flight often get so mixed up with Mr. Grammar that they make fatal dips downward. Lewis is an athlete too—in for all kind of athletics. As a tennis player, however, he's an accident. I mean by that he sometimes cleans up on all these technical players without them or he knowing how and why he did it. He's full of enthusiasm, just bubbling over with it, and the fact that he has so much of it must be attributed his success here. Lewis does everything by system. He's awfully methodical. Regard him from any angle and he's the goods.

Have you called on Dr. Davidson yet? Huh? You say you ain't? Then that must mean you are somebody, because all the nobodies called and told him how to run the schools. I was down the other day with a friend to pay my respects. Just before I was ushered into the august presence of the new superintendent, I overheard two very wise guys in his office telling him just what he ought to do. Now one fellow who was giving him a couple of tons of advice is a heavy taxpayer. He pays taxes on his landlord's property at the rate of so much rent per month. He told the superintendent that he ought to remove certain people, and called them by name. The superintendent listened, but said nothing—he's a good listener. Then there was another member of the mosquito fleet who never had a child in his life that he dared to claim, who called and told Dr. Davidson just exactly how to run the schools for the benefit of "our children." Well I know he ain't in on none of my children, because I ain't got any, and I know that he is not likely to be in on anybody's children from this time on. But as an advisor he's got Chase looking like a perforated Chinese coin in a pawnshop. I guess Dr. Davidson thinks with all this bunch of advisors around here the President and Congress ought to get along easy.

My wife tells me that the women's skirts will be a little wider this fall. Well, they ought to be. I am so tired of seeing women going around with skirts as wide as one leg of a man's trousers that I don't know what to do. I saw a friend of my wife's the other day who had on a skirt that was just about as wide as my trousers, and around up where she is supposed to sit it looked to me that it was even narrower. And yet when a fellow turns around and rubs at some of these shemales with a form-showing skirt, just because it certainly looks good to him, she will turn around and saucily say: "You impudent thing, stare!" One evening I got home and found my wife with one of them on. Now my wife looks like a dumpling. She's a fat little rascal like a jelly fish. When I got in the house, she came up, and said: "Dear, what do you think of my new dress?" I looked at her, looked at it, and then pondered. The dress was so tight that her abdomen, hips, and that part of her anatomy just opposite the abdomen looked like they had been crushed into a satchel made to carry one shirt and a collar. Finally I said, in a voice that was as convincing as ten runs in the last inning, and about as soothing as alcohol on your face after the barber had dug under the skin to get your beard. "My dear Ophelia, if you ever emerge from out and under the linens of our own door with that confection on there won't be nothing to hit but about two dollars a week alimony for you, because I'll be off for Reno at once."

"My," she said, "Dear, don't you think it looks pretty?" "About as pretty," I replied, "as the baboon out at the Zoo," and with that I turned and went straight to Nelligan's for one of his Hunter's to ease me.

Have you heard Doc. Freeman tell about his trip up in Canada? Well, you want to hear him. Doc met some of those French Canadian beauties who ain't awfully sot against a man because he's a few degrees nearer black than white. He likes them. They looked awfully pretty to Doc, and Doc is a mighty good judge of beauty in a woman. I would rather trust him to pick me out a broiler than even Walter Pinchback, and Walter's some judge. If you hear of Doc. Freeman taking French lessons this winter, don't be amazed. And if he ever gets so he can just speak a sort of a patois, with that bewitching smile of his, and his pair of dimples playing hide-and-go-seek, look for another trip to Montreal and a return with a French bit of femininity that will make all these bachelors around here buy round trip tickets for Montreal. You know Doc is an awfully stunning looking delegate anyhow, and he's a mighty clever fellow, too. Some of these days, he will be buying a touring car, and if he does, look out for what's coming. I heard him telling a friend about his trip, and when he got to talking about the pretty French Canadian girls he met, his eyes glistened like an eight-ball roman candle, and he smiled like Herman Schaefer when he has made a three-base hit. Did you ever watch Doc's eyes? Pretty pair of little gems that fairly dance and dazzle. They tell me that he was a rip-roaring, howling success with those Canadian girls. But let me tell you, Doc, if you ever bring one here tied to you by some minister who is willing to marry you just to get your Astor money, she will do you worse, when she gets acquainted with conditions, than some of these white colored women do me. Now, referring to Doc. Freeman, I want to say, by way of summarizing, that there is a fellow that's got the stuff in him. Always in a good humor, always a gentleman, and always full of gilt-edge ability, he's a favorite around here. I never heard any one in my life say a mean thing about him. I was in a party the other night when he passed in his auto, and one lady, and she's single, too, remarked, "ain't he a rainbow?" Now a rainbow takes the money. Doc is another one of those tennis players, but unlike Lewis Johnson, he is a real player. But ah! those Frenchies up in dear old Canuck. Just mention them to the Doctor and you can catch his jock.</



Mountain breezes, seashore breezes and social breezes all meet around the breezy soda fountain at the two drug stores of Board & Maguire at 1912 1-2 14th St., and at 9th and You Sts. Two places "where everybody meets everybody else" for the most delicious ice cream sodas in the city.

Mr. Thomas Mallory, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is visiting relatives at Campbell, Louisiana.

Mrs. Everett A. Brooks has returned from her trip to Rochester, and reports having had a delightful time.

Mrs. Florence Holliday, of 718 S Street, has returned from her Southern tour and will receive her callers as usual.

Miss Vashti Turley has been spending the summer in Seattle, spent a very enjoyable stay in Portland, Oregon and Denver, Colo., has returned to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hawkins, of Milwaukee, Wis., are visiting their son here.

Mrs. Clyde Douglass is visiting Mrs. Alexander Williams, in Baltimore.

Mrs. Mamie Jordan has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of two weeks in Cambridge, Mass., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Roberts.

Mr. R. Thomas and Mrs. S. G. Walker are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. P. McClelland.

Mrs. Eugene Foster is visiting friends in Syracuse, N. Y.

William E. L. Sandford is spending his vacation with relatives and friends in Raleigh, N. C.

Mrs. John Davidson and daughter, of Hartford, Conn., are visiting friends in this city.

Miss Frances Beverly, of Hartford, Conn., is enjoying her vacation in this city.

Laurens Burns spent a few days in New York last week while en route to Boston.

Miss Ethel Swain is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Taylor, in New York City.

Miss Daisy Watson is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Moore, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. Chas. I. West, who were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Wheatland while on vacation in Newport R. I., also visited friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. John Grasby has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of two months in Hartford, Conn., with her brother.

Mr. Almonier B. Gillison, who has been spending his vacation in Atlantic City since the early spring, is now in Binghamton, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Morse has the gem drug store in the northwest. Prescriptions carefully compounded by registered clerks.

Mr. St. Julian Stevens, who spent the week-end in his home in Richmond, Va., has returned to this city, after a pleasant stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Hezekiah Randolph, Sr., have returned home after a pleasant stay of a week in Atlantic City.

Dr. William Howard is spending September days in Atlantic City.

Major Arthur Brooks is enjoying his stay in Atlantic City.

Miss Sinclair has been visiting friends in Atlantic City.

Miss Mamie Raymond is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. Green in Germantown, Pa.

Mr. Sterling Dorster returned to this city on Friday morning of last week, after a very pleasant visit to Providence, R. I., and Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Sloane, and Mrs. C. A. Gray, have returned to this city after a pleasant trip to La Mott, Pa.

Miss Anna McGrath, of Philadelphia, is on a visit to Baltimore, this city and Norfolk.

Mrs. Kate Williams, who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Matthews, in this city, during the months of July and August, has returned to her home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Sarah Traverse, of this city, is on her vacation in Coatesville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Ashe have returned to Philadelphia, Pa., after spending an enjoyable visit to this city.

Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rutherford, have returned to this city after a delightful sojourn of two weeks at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Mr. Philip A. Peyton, of New York, Miss Ida Freeman, Mrs. James H. Merritt, spent Labor Day at Falls Church, Va., the guests of Mrs. E. B. Henderson.

Mrs. Ernest Mack, of Indianapolis, Ind., has as her house guest, Mrs. Claude Martin, of this city.

Mr. C. E. Hardwick, of Savannah, Ga., is here on a visit. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Marie Hardwick, who is a teacher at Howard University.

Mrs. I. D. Williams, of Savannah, Ga., spent a few days here recently, while en route to Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Canada.

Mrs. H. Morgan, who has been spending several weeks in Philadelphia, Pa., has returned to this city.

Miss Elaine Tancil has been in Philadelphia, Pa., during the past ten days.

Don't pass Morse's Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest.

Mrs. H. Hall has been entertained by Mrs. E. Waite during her stay in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Uda B. Conn is being royally entertained during her stay in Philadelphia.

Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Harris have been spending a few days in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lillie Bundy and her daughter are enjoying their stay in Philadelphia.

Miss Alberta Curtis has returned to this city after a pleasant trip to Philadelphia.

Miss Cornelia E. Hohman and Miss Ella Thurman are enjoying their stay in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Butler are visiting Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Hunter, in Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Sophia Parker and her niece, Mrs. Brown, have returned home after a pleasant trip to Virginia.

Mrs. Robinson and her son Frank, who have been visiting in Oak Bluffs, Mass., have returned to this city.

Mr. Albert L. Pollard, of Oak Bluffs, Mass., arrived here this week, where he will spend the winter attending school.

Mrs. Anita R. Grandier, who spent the past month in Boston visiting friends, is now in Brooklyn, N. Y., the guest of Mrs. Holt. Mrs. Grandier will spend the month of September there.

Miss Genevieve Burke is visiting friends in Boston, Mass.

Miss Hattie Baker, who has been visiting her mother in Boston, while on vacation, has returned to this city after a delightful stay.

Miss Elizabeth and Elaine Tancil spent a few days in Boston last week.

Mrs. Harriett Nevill, who has been visiting friends in Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., is now in Boston.

Miss Mary D. Norwood, of New York City, enjoyed her stay here.

Mrs. Eliza Hewlett, in company with her daughter, Miss Mamie, have returned home after a delightful stay of six weeks in New York City.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Green are vis-

iting Mrs. Badie Green, in Durham, N. C.

Prof. Jos. Neal is visiting his mother in Durham, N. C.

Everybody meets everybody else these beautiful warm days at the popular drug stores of Board & McGuire, at 1912 1-2 14th Street, Northwest, or at their "Busy Corner," at Ninth and U Streets, Northwest, two places for the most delicious ice cream soda in the city.

Mr. Walter S. Savoy, Jr., returned home last Saturday evening after a pleasant summer at Asbury Park and Philadelphia.

By the will of the late Miss Georgiana Harper, a colored woman, of Sandusky, Ohio, the Tuskegee Institute in Alabama receives a bequest of between three and four thousand dollars.

Mrs. Josephine Kinney and Mrs. Radcliff, who have been to Atlantic City for three weeks, have returned.

Mrs. Maud Baxter Chew, who has been in Philadelphia, Pa., for several weeks, visiting friends, is having an enjoyable time. She returned to the city yesterday.

Col. James Lewis, of Louisiana, was in the city last and this week. He dined with Mr. Walter Pinckney and wife at Martin's Cafe last Sunday evening.

Rev. I. Garland Penn, of Atlanta, Ga., returned to the city last week, en route for his home. He stopped over long enough to see his friends.

Mrs. Louise S. Keys is confined to her home with a severe cold.

Mrs. A. L. Leonard, of First Street Northwest, after an absence of one month at Red Bank, N. J., the guest of Mrs. Alice Smith, has returned. She visited also at Asbury Park, Long Branch, Albany and New York City. She reports a most delightful time.

Mrs. Margaret Randall, of Suffolk, Va., is visiting her son, Mr. Geo. A. Robinson, at 740 Harvard Street. In company with the two small sons of Mr. Robinson, they spent four weeks at Atlantic City, N. J. Later they spent nearly three weeks at Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, Va. The guests who have spent some time visiting the Springs feel much better by their stay; the sulphur water is a fine tonic, good for most ills that flesh is heir to.

Miss Matilda A. Wheeler has just returned after spending three weeks at Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, near Warrenton, Va.

Miss Mary Wheeler will spend the month of September at Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, near Warrenton, Va.

Mrs. Barney McKay, of 1417 Seventeenth street, is also spending some time at the Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, near Warrenton, Va.

Mrs. L. K. Chambers has just returned from Boston, where she spent a delightful stay of several weeks.

Dr. Morse has the finest assortment of candies and toilet articles that can be purchased anywhere in the city.

Miss Clarice Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Jones, returned to the New York Conservatory of Music this week, to complete her course. Miss Georgia Jones, their second daughter, also left this week to enter school, the latter to enter the Pratt School, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. J. B. Loftus and her daughter Ruth have returned home after a pleasant visit to North Carolina among relatives and friends.

Miss Ruth Kemp has returned to this city after a pleasant vacation of several weeks in Virginia among relatives and friends.

Miss Pearl Kyles, of Richmond, Va., was a visitor to this city, during the week.

Miss Mattie G. Scurlock, a teacher in the city schools, has returned, after spending a delightful time visiting friends in New York City and Troy, Pa.

Dr. N. P. Dickerson, of Newark News, Va., is in the city sight seeing. He is one of the most progressive and popular physicians in Virginia.

Sunday, September 17, 1911, 11 A. M., Galbraith A. M. E. Zion Church, Corrothers will preach on "Soul Power and How to Attain It."

At 8 o'clock on Sunday night the second of the special series of sermons will be delivered by the pastor. The subject will be, "The Loss and Redemption of the Soul of Man."

Misses Eva A. Chase and Miss Rachel Bell, who have been at Tye River all the summer, guests of Attorney and Mrs. Goldsberry, returned to the city Tuesday evening.

Dr. Amanda Gray is one of the most genial and business little ladies in the community. Such a female ought to be a member of the Board of Education.

The opening session of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Washington Conference (M. E. Church, Eleventh and K Streets Northwest, Tuesday evening, September 22, 1911). Addressess will be delivered by Mrs. James H. Gilbert and Rev. W. H. Sefford. General session will be held Saturday at 9:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Platform meeting Sunday at 6 P. M.

Sodus-Lloyd Nuptials. Wednesday evening, September 6, was the occasion of a very beautiful home wedding at which time Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Lloyd, of Pittsburgh, Pa., gave in marriage their daughter, Miss Nettie Beatrice, to Mr. W. Thomas Sodus, formerly of Marlin, Tex. The bride was attended by Miss A. E. Sodus, of Marlin, a sister of the groom. Mr. A. M. Thomas was best man. The ceremony took place at 422 L street Northwest, the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Fannie Hamilton, and was conducted by the Rev. M. W. D. Norman. A reception was held at 1915 Fourth Street Northwest, and as both the young people are well known here, many came to pay their respects to them in their new home. They were the recipients of many costly and useful presents.

Delightful Summer Spent on the Goldsberry Farm.

Miss E. A. Chase and R. E. Bell returned home yesterday after spending a most delightful summer on

Goldsberry Farm, in the Piedmont section of the Blue Ridge Mountain region, which is the summer residence of Attorney Goldsberry and his wife, Mrs. Julie Chase Goldsberry.

On this beautiful farm the attorney and his wife are conducting high grade farming, the ultimate aim of which is the development of the inexhaustible supply of timber, soapstone, and other valuables to be found there.

They have solved the problem of the cost of high living by the products of their kitchen garden, which brings to their table all the products of a high grade market store.

On this farm is every kind of surface land from the lowlands to the gigantic mountain, covered with acres of lofty pines and graceful cedars, and which lie between two rivers into which the water from the highlands run, thus forming a natural drainage, affording an exceedingly healthy climate.

In the pasture may be seen grazing on the highlands numerous horses, cows, and pigs. The chicken farm has three hundred inhabitants of the feathered tribe, every possible variety being included in the number.

Attorney Goldsberry is one of the best lawyers in the State of Virginia, and his accomplished wife was a former principal of the District of Columbia schools.

WEST WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Board of Stewards, with the Ladies' Aid Society, are arranging for the "Old Members' Annual Dinner," on the 24th of September. Special services are being arranged by the pastor, Dr. Hayes. On last Sunday morning the Sabbath school was addressed by Mr. Geo. I. Simms, of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, of Baltimore. Mr. Simms is a very enthusiastic Sunday school worker, and introduced several new features in the work which was highly appreciated.

The elder men's association, with their host of friends, were out in large numbers on Tuesday evening at Early Rose Park, attending a picnic, which was a very pleasant as well as a financial success. The auxiliary committee of ladies were at the refreshment tables which were tastefully filled with everything that a heart

MME T. D. PERKINS SCIENTIFIC SCALP SPECIALIST

4630 West 35th Avenue, Denver, Colo.



This Tells The Story Copyrighted March 24th, '10
Woman, Stop, Wait, Listen, Read

Madam T. D. Perkins, of Denver, Colo., who has spent five years in study of the scalp, is now interesting women all over the globe in the care of the hair and scalp. No matter how dark your skin is, Madam Perkins' matchless scalp preparations and scientific method of treatment for cultivating, beautifying and growing the hair will grow your hair if there is no physical ailment to prevent. Her treatments have been successful where all others have failed. Have you written her? If not, and you want hair like her own, write her today. Be sure to enclose a 4-cent stamp and write your name and address very plain if you expect a reply. Don't write unless you mean business.

If a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her.—I Cor. 11:15.

Every Woman Can Have That Glory If She Wishes It.

This is for you. No more ironed hair, but soft, long, beautiful hair that need not be put on the dresser on retiring. Do you want this kind of hair? If so, write for particulars to Madam T. D. Perkins, the Scientific Scalp Specialist of Denver, Colo., who is astonishing the world with her wonderful art of growing hair.

My own hair is my best advertisement. With these treatments my hair grew 17 inches in two years. It had remained one length (four inches) for 15 years. What I did for my hair I am doing for hundreds of others, and will do for you with my Matchless Scientific Scalp Preparations. My treatment stops falling hair or breaking off, cures split ends, removes dandruff and scalp scurf, causes the hair to grow long, no matter how short, soft, no matter how harsh; thick, no matter how thin; straight from the bulb, no matter how kinky. First treatment will show wonderful improvement. Do not wait if you are interested in your hair. I give treatments all over the United States by mail. Write me at once. I send booklet OF INFORMATION, and testimonials of those taking my treatments when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I do not have agents. I need a personal history of your hair and scalp and your physical condition.

All mail promptly answered when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I am the only woman of the race growing hair today who can show the public the real length my hair was when I first began treating it. Send for booklet if you mean business. You can secure these preparations from me. None like them made in the world. The T. D. P. Scientific Scalp Preparation, Madam Perkins, sole agent.

G. T.
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James Ottaway [Holmes, Proprietor Washington, D. C.

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Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

We claim for this preparation the reliability insured by the use of pure chemicals, skilfully combined.

A valuable remedy in general debility, and fortifies the system against the rapid waste of Pulmonary and Scrofulous diseases.

It is one of the best Tonics for persons in advanced years.

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Where you change the cars for Chesapeake Junction.

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EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS

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Plain Ice Cream 90c per gal.
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Dr. Robert L. Peyton

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More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—million a month. Invaluable. Latest designs, drapery, millinery, plain sewing, fancy needlework, cardmaking, etiquette, good stories, etc. Only 10 cents a year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today, or send for sample copy.

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COUPON.

Editor Bee—

Find enclosed two dollars. Send to my address below. The Bee and Mc Call's Fashion Magazine for one year.

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MRS. G. S. CHASE, Proprietress,
Salon Made to Order, Notions, School Supplies,
Gents' Furnishing, Magazines and Periodicals, Plain Sewing, Agent for Laundry, Cut Flowers, and Dry Cleaning High School and College Pensants. Phone North 1788, 408 Florida Ave. N. W. Washington, D. C.

Bring your job work to The Bee office, or address W. Calvin Chase, Jr., 1109 Eye street N. W., or 1212 Florida avenue N. W.

MADAM McNAIRDEE,

The Talented Clairvoyant.

The gifted clairvoyant, the great female wonder, born with the double (caul) veil. She is one of the old ancient Southern clairvoyants of New Orleans. She is a living phrenologist and physiognomist. She tells plainly what you are adapted for in life by reading your brain and mind. With a grasp of her hand she gives you a course of influence to enable you to overcome all bad luck. She has made thousands of homes happy. Read the fifth chapter, 6th verse of St. Matthew: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." She reunites the separated, makes peace where there is confusion. Your husband or wife or sweetheart will never forsake you, but will love you and marry you sooner if you will only heed this lady's consultation. Read what several ladies of your city say. "Yes, we believe her a Godsend to us. My husband and I separated over a year ago, and just think, since I called on this lady, he returned to me. We are together and happy." This young lady says: "The one I loved refused to call or write me. I called on this lady and we are now engaged." You can't afford to miss consulting this gifted lady. She is gifted to read characters. She challenges the world to excel her advice on love, losses, business, family and

companionship.

A CUP OF TEA.

It Plays a Curious and Important Part In Chinese Business Etiquette.

When a salesman or person seeking a business interview presents his card at the entrance to a Chinese merchant's place of business the possibility of an audience depends altogether upon how he deports himself while awaiting the return of the card bearer. Should he be so indiscreet as to put one foot over the twelve inch railing that intervenes between the step and the doorway no manner of persuasion can prevail upon the merchant to grant him an interview.

In case he waits patiently in the space allotted to unknown callers this fact is noted, and he is usually ushered in.

Once in, there is still a more delicate matter to be disposed of, and in case the newcomer is ignorant of the customer he fares ill with his errand. Immediately upon the caller's entering and taking a seat a servant brings a serving of tea, which includes a small cup for each person present. The point of etiquette demands that this tea shall not be touched until the guest is ready to depart, in case the interview has been a pleasant one, in which case the caller is supposed to take up and drink his tea at parting, and at this signal all the others do likewise. However, should it so happen that the Chinaman is not pleased with his caller and is in any way annoyed by him the merchant takes up the tea and begins to drink at once, which act is a direct and decided hint that the interview is ended and has not been to the pleasure of the merchant. The caller is then expected to take his immediate departure.

When a caller has become well acquainted some of the formality is broken by the Chinese, and on a cold day a cup of tea is served immediately to the guest in a social way. But the "formal" tea is still to be observed and partaken of at parting, irrespective of the cup given to warm and greet the caller on his arrival. This, however, is done only after many visits, when the business dealings have been of such a nature as to warrant friendship and hospitality.—Youth's Companion.

FRENCH FISH STORY.

Three Days' Carnival of Marpignion's Intrepid Anglers.

Though their lakes and ponds are few and their rivers comparatively destitute of fish, the French people are extremely fond of angling. Indeed, nervous and excitable as the average Frenchman may be, he is content to sit by a stream with a pole and wait all day for a bite.

In a certain country town not far from Paris there existed a fishing club named the Intrepid Fishers of Marpignion. A pretty stream goes through Marpignion, but for many years one fish had been seen in this stream, from which circumstance, it followed, the Intrepid Fishers had little to do, says Harper's Weekly.

The excitement may be imagined, therefore, when the word ran through Marpignion that a large barbel—a tough and gamy fish—had been seen in the stream. The Intrepid Fishers turned out and, having ascertained that there was indeed a barbel in the stream, immediately stopped the water some little distance above and below him with gratings so that he could not get away.

Then they ranged themselves joyfully along the stream with hook and line, and all went to fishing for the one fish.

By and by one Intrepid Fisher caught him and immediately threw him back into the water. In the course of time another caught him and did the same.

For three days one veracious account has it the Intrepid Fishers kept at work catching this one barbel, and at the end of that time the fish died of exhaustion and loss of blood. Then the Intrepid Fishers counted up the notches that they had made on their fish poles, and the man who had caught the barbel the most times was declared the champion fisherman of Marpignion and received great honors.

Fishskin Tartars.

The skin of the fish does not suggest itself as a suitable material for the making of clothes, yet it is used for this purpose by a tribe of Tartars in Manchuria. They inhabit the banks of the Peony river and live by fishing and hunting. During the past 100 years they have become nearly extinct owing to the invasion of their domain by agricultural Chinese. They are known as Fishskin Tartars. The fish they use is the tamara, a species of salmon. Both the flesh and the skin of the fish are supposed to possess wonderful heat giving properties.—Chicago Journal.

A Burning Answer.

"An abstract noun is the name of something of which we can think, but which we cannot touch," said a teacher to a pupil. "Give me an example."

"A redhot poker, sir!"—London Tit-Bits.

Sure to Get It.

"There is one kind of game that no one has to carry a gun to hit when he is hunting it."

"What game is that?"

"Trouble."—Baltimore American.

An Enjoyable Occasion.

"Was your chafing dish party a success?"

"Great. We spoiled all the food early in the evening and then went to a regular restaurant."—Exchange.

THE HESSIANS.

They Were Good Soldiers, Sent Here Against Their Will, and Some Became Good Americans.

There is a popular belief among some people that the Hessian mercenaries brought here by the British government to fight the Americans remained here after the war was over and that their descendants constitute a considerable element of the Pennsylvania Germans of today. Comparatively few remained here after the war, because the British government was under contract to return such as escaped the casualties of the war after it was over.

The few that remained made good citizens, as they made the very best soldiers against the Americans, and whenever it was practical to do so they were put in the most responsible places by the British commanders.

The intense hatred at one time against the so-called Hessian soldiers, some of which still linger with the present generation, is very unjust, because they did not volunteer to fight against the Americans, but they were forced into the British service by the impudent German princes who sold them to the British like so many slaves. The Hessian soldiers would sometimes take a notion to desert, and they invariably found refuge among some of the German colonists. A considerable number of them were left behind from time to time on marches, on account of sickness or wounds. These always found a ready welcome among German settlers; few of them ever found the way back to their native land.—Pennsylvania Germans.

by William Beidleman.

LIBERTY BELL.

Its Connection With the Declaration of Independence.

The famous Liberty bell was cast in London in 1752, brought to America and subsequently recast in Philadelphia. It bears the inscription, "Proclaim Liberty Throughout the World to All the Inhabitants Thereof." It was cracked while being tolled after the death of Chief Justice John Marshall in 1835. It is kept on exhibition in Independence hall, Philadelphia. It has had a fictitious importance owing to the popular belief that its ringing proclaimed the adoption of the Declaration of Independence on July 4, 1776. Concerning this belief, however, Friedenwald in his "Declaration of Independence" (1904) says:

"There is no shadow of authority even for associating the ringing of the bell with the announcement of the agreement upon Independence. The mythical legend of the blue eyed boy waiting outside the door to give the signal to the man in the bell tower is the product of the fertile imagination of one of Philadelphia's early romancers, George Lippard, who first gave currency to it in his appropriately called 'Legends of the Revolution.' This book was published in 1847."—New York American.

His Experience.

"Jasper," said Mrs. Griswold, who was looking over the morning paper, "here's a story of a woman who was robbed on a street car in broad daylight, and yet the thief got away unscathed." Mr. Griswold said that he had seen the item, but that it was either a typographical error or else the story was pure invention.

"Why do you say that?" asked his wife.

"Look at the item again. It says her purse contained \$100 in currency, does it not?"

"Yes."

"It says there was also a receipted bill for a five dollar hat, does it not?"

"Yes."

"Well, no woman with \$100 in cash in her possession would buy a five dollar hat."—Youth's Companion.

His Critic.

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House and Herriman.
The 134th anniversary of the birth of the Stars and Stripes was observed by the Government departments, patriotic societies and schools throughout the District last Wednesday.

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THE "HEATHEN CHINEE."

And the Error That Has Persisted in
Appearing in Bret Harte's
Famous Poem.

Every one who knows American poetry is familiar with Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," written in the early seventies at the time when the feeling on the Pacific coast ran high against the mild-eyed Celestial and voicing that feeling by portraying the hero, if such a term may be applied to Ah Sin, as a crafty card cheating villain who outwits the sharpes of the California mining camps.

It is not generally known, however, that the poem is unique in that it contains an error which the author failed to detect when reading the galley proofs and which survived and still survives all attempts at correction. Perhaps it is the only instance in literature where a grossly patent error in the copy reading of an afterward famous article, whether prose or poem, has persisted through numerous editions despite all efforts of author and editor to kill it.

The poem was written while Bret Harte was employed on a San Francisco daily and, to him, was merely a part of the day's work. It tells of a Chinee, Ah Sin, who, "with a smile that was childlike and bland," sat in a game of euchre with Truthful James and Bill Nye.

At a crucial point of the game the artless Chinese plays the winning card, "which," says Truthful James, the narrator of the catastrophe, "the same Nye had dealt unto me!" Whereupon Truthful and Nye proceed to "go for that heathen Chinee." The damaging evidence disclosed by their rough and searching investigation is told as follows in the poem as it was printed—and has been printed ever since the initial publication:

In his sleeves, which were long, there were twenty-four packs.
Which is coming it strong, yet I state but the facts.

In this form the busy Bret Harte let the proofs go down to the printer, and it was not until some time later that he recalled having overlooked an error in it. He hurried down to the press, but already several hundred copies had been struck off and were being distributed about the city to the morning subscribers. Bret Harte, attaching no importance to the fugitive verses, which had merely oozed from his pen the afternoon previous, made no effort at correction then. When, however, the eastern press enthusiastically copied it and publishers and illustrators rang all manner of comic changes in it he tried to substitute the correct phrase, but without avail, and "The Heathen Chinee" has persisted in its original form through numberless editions ever since.

What Bret Harte wrote was:
In his sleeves, which were long, he had twenty-four jacks.

Now, in the game of euchre, as all card players know, the jacks are of great value, and the stuffing of numberless jacks up his flowing sleeves, as the poet intended to sing, showed great astuteness on the part of Ah Sin. The uncorrected error of the composer who set up "packs" instead of "jacks," still left enough of sense to pass muster when embodied between the contexts.

The poet, after years of fruitless endeavor, finally gave up all hope and resigned himself to the butchered reading.—New York Times.

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BURN YOUR BRIDGES.

We Are So Constituted That When a
Retreat Is Left Open We Are
Apt to Turn Back.

Young men often make the mistake when they start on an important undertaking of leaving open a way of retreat if things go too hard, says Orion Swett Marden in Success Magazine. No one can call out his greatest reserves, do the greatest thing possible to him, while he knows that if the battle gets too hot he has a line of retreat still left open. Only when there is no hope of escape will an army fight with that spirit of desperation which gives no quarter.

Many a great general in his march on the enemy has burned his bridges behind him, cut off his only possible retreat, for the bracing, encouraging effect upon himself and his army, because he knew that men only call out their greatest reserves of power when all retreat is cut off and when fighting desperately for that which they count dearest than life.

We are so made that as long as there is a chance to retreat, as long as there are bridges behind us, we are tempted to turn back when the great test comes.

"Will you hold this fort?" asked General Rosecrans of General Pierce at Stone river. "I will try, general." "Will you hold this fort?" "I will die in the attempt." "That won't do. Look me in the eye, sir, and tell me if you will hold this position." "I will," said General Pierce, and he did.

The Cow Decided.

A peasant living in the village of Fredal, near the Hungarian frontier, lost his cow. About two months ago he happened to be standing at the railroad station watching a train load of cattle about to be sent across the frontier. Suddenly he gave a shout. "That's my cow!" he cried, running toward one of the cars.

The trainmen only laughed at him, and he went before the magistrate. This good man listened to the peasant's story patiently. Then he pronounced this judgment: "The cow shall be taken to the public square of Fredal and milked. Then if it goes of its own accord to the plaintiff's stable it shall belong to him."

The order of the court was carried out, and the cow, in spite of its ten months' absence, took without hesitation the lane which led it a few minutes later into the peasant's stable—Chicago News.

OLD CRIMINAL LAW.

A Time When Prisoner's Counsel Was
Not Allowed to Address
the Jury.

It seems hardly credible that less than a century ago counsel were not allowed to address a jury in defense of a prisoner. Sydney Smith first preached against this cruel law.

He pointed out that, while in any court where property was concerned counsel was heard on both sides, in a court where human life was trembling in the balance only the prosecuting counsel was heard, and it was unfair to match a prisoner, unaccustomed to marshal facts and unable to speak, against skilled counsel, whose sole purpose for its own reputation was to win a case. Sydney Smith's eloquent words led to the passing of the prisoner's defense act, 1820, which altered the practice.

Another unjust practice which was peculiar to the Old Bailey was that when an accused person was acquitted he was obliged to pay the fees of Newgate or go back for want of money.

So many unfortunate prisoners died in Newgate through this that Alderman Brown, lord mayor in 1733, caused an order of the court to be made that when any accused persons were acquitted by their country they should instantly be discharged in court without paying any fees whatsoever, an order which has been strictly adhered to ever since.

Of the challenging of jurors one remembers a tale from Ireland. The prisoner was hard to satisfy, and juryman after jurymen was asked to leave the box. However, all things come to an end, even in Ireland, and at last the swearing of the jury was completed. And then the prisoner leaned over the dock and sought the ear of his solicitor. "The jury's all right now, I think," he whispered, "but ye must challenge the judge. I've been convicted under him six times already, and maybe he's beginnin' to have a prejudice."—London Chronicle.

OPEN AIR EXERCISE.

Always a Factor in the Building Up of a Man.

An athlete is like an aeronaut—safe enough while going, but in danger the moment he stops, especially if he stops suddenly.

If the first great danger of athletics for the professional or business man, the brain worker and man of sedentary habits generally is not getting enough of them the second is like unto it—stopping them too soon. No little of the bad after effects so frequently ascribed to athletics in college and school life is really due to their sudden discontinuance after graduation.

The building of man is never finished until he is dead. His life is all in one piece, and what is good for him at one stage of his existence is, mutatis mutandis, good for him in all.

While man's mere stature and gross weight and even "horsepower" may have attained their maximum by twenty-two or twenty-three, the efficiency of both his mind and body for his particular life work ought to and under most circumstances does go on steadily increasing until he is fifty, fifty-five and even sixty years of age.

And the same health giving agency—exercise in the open air—which has been the very life secret of his structural growth and development is equally indispensable to his further functional development and growth in efficiency.

We not merely limit our growth, but actually shorten our lives, by taking it for granted that we have reached our limit at a certain age or stage and may therefore drop the means of further progress—play in the open air. When we stop playing we stop growing.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Outing.

His Mark.

Edmond Rostand, the famous French playwright, was once the hero of an amusing episode. During a visit to a friend in the country M. Rostand was requested to accompany him to a mairie in order to register the friend's newborn infant. The adjoint of the mairie, a conscientious little man, booked the infant and then turned to M. Rostand as the first witness. "Your name, sir?" "Edmond Rostand." "Your occupation?" "Man of letters and member of the French academy." "Very well," replied the official; "you have to sign your name. Can you write? If not you may make a cross."

The Illusion.

"So you are going to get married, eh?"

"Yes, the longing for a little home where I can put my feet against the wall, brace my chair back and smoke my pipe in comfort got to be too much for me."

"That's a beautiful dream!"

"Isn't it?"

"So beautiful that it will be a shame for you to get married and spoil it."—Atlanta Constitution.

Her Auto Duster.

Mrs. Kean wasn't exactly satisfied with her new maid.

"Don't you ever use your duster, Pauline?" she sternly inquired.

"Oh, yes, ma'am," replied Pauline absently; "I always use it when my chauffeur beau takes me riding!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Proof of Her Ability.

The One—I can't understand why you imagine she has wonderful conversational powers, when, as a matter of fact, she talks extremely little.

The Other—That's just it. She shows remarkable discretion in the selection of things to be left unsaid.—Chicago News.

GREAT SALT LAKE.

CHEROKEE BALL GAME.

Is Preceded by Songs by the Women
and Dances by the Men Which
Last All Night.

The ball game as played by the Cherokee is as important to them as football or any other popular game is to other people. The eastern band of Cherokee live in the Qualla reservation, in western North Carolina.

The neighborhood in which I live, writes an Indian girl in the Red Man, is divided into four main sections—namely, Yellow Hill, Soco, Big Cove and Birdtown. The Indians living in one of these sections will challenge those living in another to a game of ball. They choose their players and agree upon the time and place for playing the game. It is generally played in an open field far different from the well graded field upon which the game of football is played.

The evening before the game the Indians, the women included, hold a dance in their respective sections of the country. These dances are held in the open air, usually near some small stream. The women do the singing while the men dance. In their songs they make all kinds of remarks about those of the opposing side. These dances continue all night long. From the time of the dances until after the game the players are not allowed to eat any food.

The following day the people from the different sections gather at the appointed place to witness the game. They either sit or stand around the edge of the field. The ball players each have two sticks similar to those used in the game of lacrosse, only smaller. The ball is tossed up in the center of the field, and the game begins. The object is to get it around two poles placed at each end of the field a certain number of times. They cannot pick up the ball in their hands. The players who succeed in getting the ball around the poles at the end of the horizontal position.

Indeed, it is believed the Great Salt lake will support more weight to a given volume of water than even the Dead sea, to which in many respects it bears a striking similarity.

The large quantity of salt in solution is the principal reason for the buoyancy.

As the lake recedes its bottom is

composed of

a heavy crust of salt, which is almost pure, lying upon a stratum that consists chiefly of sand. In this respect the bed of the lake is similar to some of the deserts in the southwest which once contained bodies of water equal in size to that in Utah or even larger.

It is known that the Great Salt lake loses a large quantity of water yearly by evaporation, but estimates of this quantity indicate that it is far less than that annually poured into the lake from the rivers and creeks entering it.

So far as is known no natural outlet exists, but the lake supplies an irrigating system in the country adjacent that requires a quantity of water yearly equal to a depth of four inches of the present area. This is a very small proportion of the volume of water that enters it through its feeders, so the scientists know the water escapes in some other manner than by the irrigation canal or by evaporation.

This is proved by the fact that the increase in the quantity that enters the lake at a rainy season at times does not increase its depth, and the records show that actually it has fallen immediately after the Jordan and other streams have contributed a larger volume than usual.

Near what is called Antelope Island is an indication that a subterranean opening exists. Frequently the waters near the island are so violently disturbed that people in the vicinity call this place the "maelstrom" and carefully avoid it when on the lake in boats.

A number of years ago, it is said, a sailing vessel loaded with sheep chanced to approach too near the "maelstrom," and despite the strong breeze that was blowing the force of the sails, the vessel being drawn into the middle of the disturbance and capsized. Although sheep are naturally strong swimmers and land was but a few hundred feet away, not one of the animals escaped and most of the carcasses went under never to appear again.

While the buoyancy of the water is so great that it will support a person without aid, the boats designed for use upon the lake must be constructed especially to counteract this feature. The ordinary wooden vessel when empty is actually too light to be navigated with safety upon it, since such a small portion of it would be immersed. Care must therefore be taken, especially in the building of sailboats, lest they be too top heavy. For this reason navigation is dangerous on the lake even when there is only a moderate wind, unless the sailing vessel is loaded heavily so that it sits deep enough in the water to counteract the buoyant tendency.—New York Press.

Domestic Science.

"Reginald, dear," said the young wife, who was trying to do her own cooking

LEGAL NOTICES.

THOS. WALKER, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding Probate Court, No. 17998, Administration.

This is to give notice that the subscriber of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration, etc., on the estate of Richard W. Williams, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, or before the 21st day of August, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 31st day of August, 1911.

DAISY C. SMITH,

1028 Lamont St. N. W.

Attest: JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

THOS. WALKER,
Attorney.

THOMAS WALKER, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding Probate Court, No. 18287, Administration.

This is to give notice that the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of John B. Ruffin, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of August, 1911.

ROSETTA W. RUFFIN,

1719 Eleventh St. N. W.

Attest: JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

THOS. WALKER,
Attorney.

JABEZ LEE, ATTORNEY.

In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding a Probate Court—In Re Estate of Jacob Davis, Deceased, Administration No. 5810.

Application having been made herein for probate of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased and for Letters of Administration Cum Testamento Annexo on the said estate by Chloe Ann Waters, it is ordered this 25th day of August, A. D., 1911, that Sandy Davis and Alfred Thomas Davis, heirs at law and next of kin of said Jacob Davis, deceased, and all others concerned, appear in said Court October 16, A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any they have, why such application should not be granted.

Let notice hereof be published in the Washington Law Reporter and the Washington Bee once in each of three successive weeks before the return day herein mentioned, the first to be not less than thirty days before the said return day.

WENDELL P. STAFFORD.
Justice.

JABEZ LEE,
Attorney for Petitioner.

A true copy: Attest:
JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills.

WHAT THE PEOPLE HAVE LOST.

Interlopers a Menace to the Schools and Other Institutions.

The colored citizens of Washington have lost a great deal by the invasion of interlopers in this city. There never was so much dissatisfaction and contention in the colored public institutions until the "Jim Crow" Negro invaded this city. What have the people lost?

Under the old Bowen regime colored laborers were receiving two dollars per day.

One police and fire commissioner.

The colored school trustees expended the money for the colored schools.

The colored schools were controlled and managed entirely by the colored citizens. They had their own superintendent of schools, who was subjected entirely to the colored trustees. Not until these interlopers from other States entered the city has there been so much disagreement and contention. It will be remembered that Wm. E. Chancellor was removed from the superintendency of the schools because he was doing an injury to them. What is the condition of the colored schools today? The president of the Board of Education and the white members of the Board of Education are the only persons upon whom the colored citizens can depend for the protection of the colored schools.

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H. Alexander, 29, and Helen Agy, 27. Rev. J. R. Ross.

C. Edwards, 22, and Dora Brown, 20. Rev. G. H. Harris.

F. Schools, 27, and Rose Lawrence, 20. Rev. C. P. Irby.

W. Harris, 22, and Esther Fooths, 23. Rev. A. Sayles.

B. L. Taylor, 22, and Pauline Clark, 21. Rev. W. P. Gibbons.

W. Towles, 42, and Mary E. Bennett, 30. Rev. J. A. Taylor.

W. T. Soders, 29, and Nettie B. Lloyd, 21. Rev. M. W. D. Norman.

R. D. Hill, 24, of Prince George County, Md., and Emma West, 25. Rev. W. A. L. Morton.

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Death of Mrs. Ross.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.

Mrs. Cora B. Ross, wife of Mr. James A. Ross, died, Friday morning, September 8. She leaves a daughter 12 years old and her husband.

WONDERFUL RESULTS
ON SHORT NOTICE

I have used your Pomade. Its the best thing I ever used for making curly hair lie smooth. I have not finished my first bottle, but can see wonderful results, writes Mrs. Louise E. Hayes of Pineville, S. C.

Try Ford's Hair Pomade for harsh stubborn and unruly hair and Ford's Royal White Skin Lotion for the complexion. Ask your druggist for them. Be sure and get the genuine (Ford's) manufactured by the Ozonized Ox Marrow Company, Chicago, Ill.

Read The Bee.

THE VEILED PROPHET.

Was Most Noted Impostor of the Middle Ages, Duplicating His Followers by the Art of Jugglery.

The celebrated "Veiled Prophet" of history was a Moslem fanatic whose real name was Haken Ibn Hashem. He was born about the middle of the eighth century and became the most noted impostor of the middle ages. He pretended that he was an embodiment of the spirit of the "Living God" and, being very proficient in jugglery (which the ignorant mistook for the power to work miracles), soon drew an immense number of followers around him. He always wore a gold mask, claiming that he did so to protect the mortals of this earth, who, he said, could not look upon his face and live.

At last, after thousands had quitted the city and even left the employ of the Caliph al-Mohdi to join the fanatical movement, an army was sent against the "Veiled Prophet," forcing him to flee for safety to the castle at Keh, north of the Oxus. Finally, when ultimate defeat was certain, the prophet killed and burned his whole family and then threw himself into the flames, being entirely consumed, except his hair, which was kept in a museum at Bagdad until the time of the crusades. He promised his faithful followers that he would reappear to them in the future dressed in white and riding a white horse.

WANTED HIS PAY.

The Husky Jamaican Didn't Care to Work For Nothing.

An English naval officer tells of being on a war vessel which took provisions to St. Kitts, one of the British West India Islands. A hurricane had left many of the inhabitants in a destitute or even starving condition. Hungry crowds gathered at the wharf, but refused to help unload the food that was to be given to them unless paid for their work.

A similar story sheds light on the Jamaican negro. Some years ago a hurricane devastated the island, and a large relief sum was raised, much of it in England and the United States. The committee having charge of this fund sent a wagon load of lumber to a husky black man whose house had been scattered over the parish. He and his family were living in a rude shack, made out of odds and ends.

"What's that fur?" he asked of the men who were unloading the material in front of his patch of ground.

"That's for your new house," was the reply. "It's from the relief fund and won't cost you anything."

"Who's goin' to build mah house?"

"You are, if anybody does."

"Who's goin' to pay me fur mah work?"—Waynesboro Record.

An Old Garret on a Stormy Day. I know no nobler forage ground for a romantic, venturesome, mischievous boy than the garret of an old family mansion on a day of storm. It is a perfect field of chivalry. The heavy rafters and dashing rain, the piles of spare mattresses to carouse upon, the big trunks to hide in, the old white coats and hats hanging in obscure corners like ghosts, are great! And it is so far away from the old lady who keeps rule in the nursery that there is no possible risk of a scolding for twisting off the fringe of a rug. There is no baby in the garret to wake up. There is no "company" in the garret to be disturbed by the noise. There is no crochety old uncle or grandma, with their everlasting "Boys, boys!" and then a look of horror.—Donald G. Mitchell.

Jack Sheppard as a Text.

Jack Sheppard had a great hold upon the imagination of the people of his time. The fact that 200,000 people witnessed his execution at Tyburn on Nov. 18, 1724, "upon the tree that bears twelve times a year" is some witness to his grim popularity. But one of the strangest tributes ever paid him was the sermon preached upon him in a London church.

"Oh, that ye were all like Jack Sheppard!" began the preacher, to the stupefaction of his congregation. He went on to draw a parallel between things of the flesh and those of the soul and to point out that the genius shown in housebreaking might have been bestowed upon "picking the locks of the heart with the nail of repentance."—London Standard.

Sure on One Point.

"Do you believe that great wealth has a tendency to keep a man out of heaven?" queried the party who was adduced to the conundrum habit.

"I am not prepared to express an opinion on that subject," answered the student of human nature. "But I know that great wealth has kept many a man out of the penitentiary."—Chicago News.

Mark Twain's Definitions.

It is told of Mark Twain that during a conversation with a young lady of his acquaintance he had occasion to mention the word drydock.

"What is a drydock, Mr. Clemens?" she asked.

"A thirsty physician," replied the humorist.

Stuttered Out the Child's Name.

Flannery—it seems his full name is Dennis K. K. Flannery. Casey. What's all that K's fur? Flanagan—Nothin'. Twas the fault of his godfather stutterm' when he tried to say "Dennis Casey."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sooner or later the world comes around to see the truth and do the right.—Hildard.

A GROTESQUE BIRD.

Remarkable Assortment of Colors and Peculiar Shaped Beak of the Brazilian Toucan.

The very peculiar looking Brazilian bird, the toucan, has a body about as big as that of a good sized parrot, but its beak is very different and easily its dominant feature, though this bird is by no means lacking in bright and striking colors. The toucan's beak is half as long as its body, and it is broad and thin and set on edge vertically, shaped something like a blunted scythe, with the slightly curving rounded edge on top and ending with a hook point turned downward—a remarkable beak in size and shape—and this beak is tinted with a remarkable assortment of colors, purple and red and green and yellow, while around the beak at the head runs a line of black.

The eyes of the toucan are surrounded by circles of a bright light blue, and on its breast, regularly outlined, is a broad and deep expanse of bright yellow in size and shape in proportion to the bird about the same as the generous expanse of shirt front shown by a man in evening dress with his waistcoat cut low and well rounded out at the bottom, this show of yellow being edged with a red line. The toucan's body for the bulk of it is black or a very deep blue black, but around at the base of the tail run two bands of color, one red and one white.

It is not a song bird. It is sold as a pet, not for children, but to adults, and it is more often fancied by men than by women. It takes \$25 to \$50 to buy a toucan.—New York Sun.

ROD AND LINE WON.

Contest Between a Strong Swimmer and an Expert Angler.

A novel contest took place some time ago, at the Edinburgh corporation baths between one of the strongest swimmers in Scotland and a well known angler. The contest occurred in a pool eighty feet long and forty feet wide.

The angler was furnished with an eleven foot trolling rod and an unlined silk line. The line was fixed to a girth belt, made expressly for the purpose, by a swivel immediately between the shoulders of the swimmer at the point where he had the greatest pulling power.

In the first trial the line snapped. In the second the angler gave and played without altogether slackening line, and several porpoise dives were well handled. The swimmer then tried cross swimming from corner to corner, but ultimately was beaten, the match ending with a victory for the rod and line.

Another contest took place in which